WOMEN TELL OF THE SIEGE.

PEKIN EXPERIENCES OF MRS. GAME-BELL AND MISS PAYEN.

Courage Shown by the Women in Dire Peril The "Three Awful Nights" Women Help in the Defence-A Constant Rain of Bullets -Routine of the Siege-When the Great Gate Burned-Startling Cry of the Bovers.

wons printed in THE SUX last Sunday there ap-

figures in the operations; The work of fortification, which was independent | Gamewell had them torn down. of every other control than that of Sir Claude Mac Monald, was intrusted to the Rev. F. D. Gamewell, Tho had enjoyed the advantage of two years of technical instruction both in the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and Cornell University, with considerable practice in field work, his studies having been interrupted by physical disability which turned his attention to other subjects. His long and varied experience with numerous forms of Chinese construction, with the management and adjustment of Chinese labor, and with the strength and possibilities of all forms of Chinese materials, made his services invaluable. and it is no exaggeration to estimate them as literally indispensable to the success of the siege defence. From the beginning to the very last hour he was, by means of a greatly overworked bicycle, endowed with limited omnipresence so far as related to the British legation, early and late, by day and by night, in the heat and in tropical rains, giving undivided attention to the single problem of how to render that legation impregnable as the serious natural disabillties of the situation rendered possible.

Mr. Gamewell is now in New York with Mrs. Gamewell and Miss Cecile Payen, who went through the siege with him. They were seen by a reporter one evening last week at the Waldorf-Astoria, where they were the guests at dinner of Col. John Weir, a gentleman who is interested in the commercial development of China, who was in Tientsin at the time of the rescue of the besieged Americans and Europeans by the allied forces, and met Mr. and Mrs. Gamewell and Miss Payen there on their arrival from Pekin and accompanied them part of the way on their return journey to America.

'It seems strange indeed," said Mrs. Gamewell, "to think that we are sitting here com-fortably in this beautiful American hotelstrange when I recall the thoughts that came to me in that awful time. It seemed then like a dream to me that I had ever been in New York. Is it possible, I kept saying to myself, that I have ever walked in Broadway? So cut off were we from all hint or rumor from the outside world, and so remote seemed the chance that we would live to go back to it, that all the past seemed remote and far away quite beyond words to tell.

There is one thing, I think, that impressed us all, and that is that there was a Providence that watched over us and saved us in the end. know that without our sandbag fortifications and our ceaseless work and the courage and resolution and skill of our military defenders we would have been lost. And yet when all our uttermost in these respects had been done there still remains something to be accounted for in the marvel of our escape."

Oh, there can be no doubt of that," said was very impressive. "We know now and all over the world were praying for us. Those prayers were surely heard and we were saved

Miss Payen was in China as the guest of Mr. Conger, the United States Minister, and Mrs. Conger. She went there in April last with the Intention of remaining a year to make artistic studies as well as to have the experience of life | ing that ominous crythe picturesque Kingdom of Flowers. She is of French descent and her knowledge of French | Gamewell was asked. made her especially welcome in the Conger household, for the reason that at all the diplothe language spoken. She is a tall, with fine comen among the besieged met the ordeal

One thing that is noted in talking with both these ladies, who for eight long weeks night and day faced death and torture and atrocities | Yet the Chinese never quite could summon Mrs. Gamewell and Miss Payen naturally were three or four hundred of their lives and that begged to call their attention to the fact that for so long, but neither of them shows traces of it now after the tonic of the long ocean voyage and the happiness of being back in the world and among friends once more. Mrs. the weeks of wearing anxiety and constant deadly peril through which she so recently passed, and surely Miss Payen's friends can hardly find her less vivacious or her spirit in

anyway broken by what she went through.

Mrs. Gamewell spoke in warm praise of force of American marines whose report to hardest storm we had while I was there I the Navy Department of the part borne by his | was an electrical storm with really terrible mitted. In this report Capt. Myers dismissed In a mere outline paragraph the sclendid dash | another hear only by screaming at the tops of he made at the head of his command against | our voices This awful din continued without a tower which the Chinese were erecting and interruption until midnight, and in the midst from which they could have poured an exterminating fire into the already terribly harassed garrison. In this attack Capt Myers was severely wounded, so severely that, with over. And at about the same time the Chinese the effects of the fever which followed, he has even now not fully recovered. Mrs. Gamewell spoke of this brave act of the American and some few English marines under Capt. Myers

"He was a splendid soldier, Capt. Myers," she said. "His own men adored him and so did the Engish marines, too 'We'll go anywhere Capt. Myers will lead us, the English marines said. And by the way, it was beautiful, the splendid spirit of fraternity and comradeship there was between our soldiers and the English soldiers in the compound. When wall. And then the regular Imperial soldiers It came to destroying the tower the Chinese

"We have got to take that tower, men, he said. 'We may lose our lives in doing it. but if we don't do it those women and children will lose their lives."

"Oh, the men would have followed him anywhere after that, and they did follow him and took the tower. They killed a great many Chinese in doing it. I do not know how many. The Chinese sent a flag of truce and asked perdid not want them to come where they could see how weak we were, so the officer in comat a time he fixed several hours later. Meanwhile he brought up all the soldiers who could where they could see the walls were bristling

continued Mrs. Gamewell, "where we were eafe from bullets. They richocheted everywhere. All that saved us from being hit was the sandbag and other fortifications the men built. Making the sandbags was the occupation of the women. We made thousands upon thousands of them. We made them of verything, towels, bed-clothing, sheets, pillow cases, our own clothing even. They were olled up about the verandas and before the windows of the houses and on the roofs as

The rattle of the firing," said Miss Payen, The fattle of the Birng," said Miss Payen, was continuous. It was estimated there was continuous. It was estimated there were repeated to the mainteement of the end of our ordeal came with them. Almost as second, that is 170 a minute. Then there were repeated volleys poured into its many the end of our ordeal came with them. Almost as soon as it was light we heard that the troops were approaching and by 6 o'clock they were in plain sight. It was something like the siege of Lucknow."

There were, if course, bulls, when the fail sature were approaching and by 6 o'clock they were in plain sight. It was something like the siege of Lucknow."

"Yes," said Mr Gamewell, "several times the similarity of our position to the English people besieged in Lucknow during the Indian muthay was mentioned and some of the curious ones that dames Bailey, of Bradford, who was provided than when the full rattle of the fusilished was on. This nervousness on these occasions is was not confined to the women either. The horizon of the curious ones are the curious ones are the curious ones are the soldiers felt it. It came from the purpose, of some new form and read about Lucknow; although I assure you we had little lessure for literary pursuits."

"It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon," continued the the Chinese might be planning of attack that the Chinese might be planning.

"It has do day the solders came and the troops same in the sind with them. Almost and the troops same in the troops are very likely thereached by the bridge reserving title thereton to hard the troops same the custom for the bride, reserving title thereton in humself. "Smock furnished by the bridge reserving title thereton to hard the troops same the custom for the bride, reserving title thereton on humself. "Smock furnished by the bridge reserving title thereton on the mine during the troops same the custom for the bride, reserving title thereton on the mine chorne the custom for the bride, reserving title thereton of the view of the view of the view of the view of th was continuous. It was estimated there were two shots a second, that is 120 a minute Then there were repeated volleys poured into us. This was all from the rifles, I mean. Betides all this there was the cannon firing at us fit g dwindled down to occasional scattering hots, and it is a curious thing that we were exprehension, I suppose, of some new form of attack that the Chinese might be planning

against us. We were all much more at ease when the firing was going on.

"The bullets, though, were flying everywhere. You could hear them. I heard them close by me frequently. I thought one of them had taken my ear off, it passed so close to the side of my head as I stood talking to a lady one day. And Mrs. Gamewell was walk. not two steps in front of a mawho was shot down and badly wounded. The shells came into the in-terpreters' house and tore it to pieces. In the story of the siege of the Pekin lega- One shell went into a room and struck an iron bedstead, twisting it into all kinds of shapes. peared this refer ace to one of the conspicuous. The interpreters' house was so badly demolished that its walls were dangerous and Mr.

there was the great physical discomfort. Six 3,000 sand bags. Many of them were of beautiof us women slept on the floor of one room. ful silks which the soldiers brought in from and in other places the crowding was very the shops that were burned. They were about much greater. And then there were the flies I never dreamed it possible there could be such bags. And then there were the sick and a terment of flies. How we slept or when we wounded to be cared for and the children to slept I hardly know. And as to keeping up, be looked after. Every afternoon through we knew we must keep up. The men were worn | the whole siege we had tea, and if there wasn't out and distracted with the constant work and anxiety. If to all that there had been a lot of collapsed, useless women on their hands they could hardly have borne up under it, I am afraid. No, we were not made of such poor stuff as to break down. We kept our anxiety out of our faces all we could. And waists and come to tea. We all felt that this then we had work to do constantly. There were the thousands and thousands of sandbags | as we did not neglect these little things I found to be made. We made them and some of us | that we ourselves and the men felt the influence. turned in and helped fill them as well.

"There were three nights we always spoke of as the 'three awful nights.' The first of these was the night after the great gate was burned-The second was in the middle of the siege and the third was the night before the allied forces entered the city. It was on the night of June 17 that the great gate was burned. The Chinamen did not mean to do that. The gate caught from the fire they started in Watson's drug store. Chemicals exploded and the fire spread all through the richest trading parts of the city. It was estimated that it destroyed \$30,000,-000 worth of property, and it took the great gate as well. The gate made a beautiful fire. The sight of the flames pouring through the It was a good thing, the burning of the gate. It stopped the firing for that night for one so horrifled at what they had done that they stopped firing buildings for a time. "It was the night following this that we

caled the first awful night. That night the Boxer storm about us nearly broke loose. We were sitting in the legation in the evening. trying our best to keep our spirits up, when we began to hear a peculiar noise. The Boxers had surrounded the walls and they were singing or chanting or shouting something, some horrible noise that was half growl, half howl. We could not tell what they were saying, but we saw the men look at one another, and afterward they told us what it was the Chinese were shouting Over and over and over again they cried it; the noise seemed to come in rushes of sound. It seemed like one great tidal wave, or rather a series of tidal waves of sound pouring over the great wall. At times it died away to silence and just as we were hoping it had gone for good and that we Miss Payen in a tone of quiet conviction that | would hear it no more then it would stare and swell out louder and louder once more we felt sure then that thousands at home and | and then die away again. It had a certain mystery about it that was alarming and very trying to the nerves."

"Yes," said Mr. Gamewell, who had been listening closely to what Miss Payen was relating, "there is something awful about the human voice at times. And as we heard it then when perhaps 100,000 people were chant-

"And what was it that the voices said?" Mr.

"'Kill all the foreigners;' 'kill all the foreign devils,' that was what was said. It was the matic dinners and social functions French is final culmination of the steadily growing Boxer excitement. The air had become charged features and a flash of resolution in her black with a certain sort of hypnotic quality which eyes which carries its own suggestion of the filled all those peoples' minds with the same courage and spirit with which she and the other | idea. We were only separated then by a thin wall from that raging fea of passion that was seeking our lives. That it did not sweep over us and submerge us is little short of a miracleworse than death, is the quiet, matter-of-fact | desperation enough to rush upon us. They way in which they refer to past perils. Both knew that it would involve the sacrifice of "And about the second awful night?" Miss.

Payen was asked

"That was about the last week in July," she replied. "The Boxers began a furious Samewell's face has not a line in it to suggest attack that night, and we thought every moment the legation would be entered. They fired at intervals that night. There would be several minutes of continuous firing and then there would be complete silence, which was worse than the firing, because we did not know what they wer doing. To make it all the worse there came a furious storm. It was the crashes of thunder at short intervals. Between the storm and the firing we could make one of it all we expected every moment to have the Boxers upon us Soon after midnight, how ever, the storm broke and the worst of it was suddenly ceased firing as one man, or as though they were ordered by one man."

"And did they have a leader, or did they move like a mob?" Mr. Gamewell was asked "They did not move as a mob," he replied "There certainly was some head or heads directing them. For instance, at night, the signal to begin firing upon us was regularly given. It consisted of two rockets sent un had built Capt. Myers spoke a few words to designating the command to which they belonged emblazoned upon their breasts. There was no attempt to disguise this. Of course we put no faith in any of the statements of the

Tsung-li-Yamen " There is one thing you may know as a fac in dealing with the Chinese," here spoke up Mrs Gamewell, "and that is that when he tells you something that particular thing is no true. Whatever else may be true, the thing that he tells you is true is not true. You have

that fact at least for a starting point "And as to Li Hung Chang," said Mr. Game well, "that applies to him as well as to the others The last thing that was said to me on leaving China was to impress upon our people in this country the utter insincerity of Li Hung Ohang Here Miss Payen came back into the conver sation with the story of the third and last of what the beleaguered garrison called and always will call the awful nights
"It was the worst of ali," she said, "the last

of the three awful nights. We knew that the end must be near, and it was hard to hope on with no smallest encouragement. There was the same terrible noise and we were weak and exhausted from poor food and loss of sleep. It was the longest night I ever knew. But no body broke down Mrs Conger, Mrs Woodward and Mrs. Squiers were everywhere, doing everything for the sick and the children, though the children slept through prosty nearly everything. How we got through that night I hardly know, but dawn came at last -the dawn of Aug 14 That is a date we none of us are very likely to forget, for on that day the soldiers came and

hard to tell which were the happier, we, that it was all over at last, or the soldiers at finding us alive and looking as well as we did. They had heard the firing all night and they had not hoped to find one of us alive. Really the soldiers looked worse than we did. They had been marching hard and it was warm and damp and they were all worn out. So we gave them a lawn party. That's what they called it. We were all about the yard when somebody said tea Mrs Conger went to have the water put on, and we brought out what cups there were and bawls and whatever we could find and from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until 7 in the evening

we made the soldiers tea. well, as Mrs. Gamewell has said, there was "Of course, besides the constant danger plenty to do. Six of us women alone made four feet long by two feet wide, these sand any tea we got together anyway. The women always tried to make some little change in their dress. This usually meant that we put on a clean shirtwaist-just clean, not froned. We had things washed but nothing ironed. So we would wear our clean, crumpled shirtwas one way to keep ourselves up, for so long

"We felt the confinement, of course, and sometimes in spite of the flying bullets we would go out. This usually was in the early evening. We would go over to the foot of the bell tower and stand about and walk. Sometimes we would be there as long as half an hour undisturbed, and then on a sudden there would come a volley of shots and we would scurry away to cover. Sometimes we had a little music. The missionaries would sit together and sing hymns and we would join in with them. There was a Russian quartet made up of men from the Russian legation and they

"As to provisions we did not suffer so very much. When the Chinese deserted the stores many windows of the structure was very fine around the compound the soldiers took whatever there was in them in the shape of food-rice and wheat and canned stuff. We had coarse brown thing and then the Chinamen themselves were | bread for ourselves, reserving the white bread for the wounded and the sick. It has been denied that we are horse meat, but we did eat it, and mule meat, too. Mule meat is the best, and horse meat is not bad. It tastes a little like venison, only sweeter I think they killed about forty horses and mules for food. We had no vegetables, but two members of the Tsung-li-Yamen, who were friendly to us, and afterward were murdered by the Boxers, sent us

"Which I took very good care not to eat, here interrupted Mr. Gamewell.

"For fear of being poisoned?" he was asked "Certainly," replied Mr. Gamewell, "I would not trust them for a moment or put poisoning

"But I are of the melons," continued Miss Payen, "and they were good. Besides melons they sent cucumbers and egg plant twice. They sent flour, too, but that we would not accept because we feared it might be poisoned. These gifts were all we had to eat save the rice and the canned stuff and the mule and the horse in at We had eight children in our house, and I put in a good deal of time taking care of them, telling hem stories and amusing them as well as I could The poor little things had a hard time of it, shut up as they were. But they were amazingly good. I did not hear of a single quarrel among them. One of their favorite games was to play at being besieged by Boxers. They took turns at being Boxers and holding the fort Mr. Gamewell was asked if it were true that the Tsung-li-Yamen sent word once during

"Yes, it is true," he replied, "and that is not the only message of the sort they sent. The Duke of Edinburgh, I believe it was, died while we were beleaguered, and the Tsung-li-Yamen sent around to Sir Claude Macdonald, the British Minister, an effusive note of condolence over the fact. Sir Claude replied that while their sympathy over the death of a man on the other side of the world was very touching and while he shared in their grief at the demise were in momentary peril right in the heart of Pekin, and he suggested that a little practical assistance in that critical emergency would be a little more to the point than expressions of academical grief over the death of somebody

if they were pretty comfortable.

in Great Britain
"As to the cause of the uprising, a great many elements entered into it. But that it was egged on by the authorities is beyond question. This was done in a measure ins as countries sometimes plunge into a foreign of China all rob the people atrociously, and as the price of living has gone up of late in China They were restless and the officials directed their anger against the foreigners. That is one element. Then, of course, there is the astounding ignorance and corresponding conceit even of Chinese officials and men of weight n public affairs-men like Prince Tuan, for astance. They know absolutely nothing of the outside world. Their ideas in this respect are represented by the Chinese map of the world. It is circular, this man, with China occupying the centre and rearly all of it, and drawn in a ring around thina like little satellites around a great planet. This is not allegorical or symbolical to such minds as that Prince Tuan. It is to them the mere pre sentation of a notorious geographical and political fact an axiomatic proposition, as were. So that ignorance is another element in the cause of the uprising. It is all too muddled yet to guess at what will be the outcome."

MARRIED IN SMOCKS.

What the Idea Logically Carried Out Led to

From the Lansas City Journal A Kansas City lawyer, while recently searching through some musty old records, came across an official registration of a "smock" marriage His comosity was aroused, and be extended hi research further, the information which he arrived at being about as follows:

A century or more ago there prevailed in

England and some of the American Colonies a custom of brides appearing at the marriage peremony clad only in a sheet or a chemis (whence the name "smock marriage"). The reason for this attire was the belief that if a man married a woman who was in debt he could be held liable for her debts if he received her with any of her property, and also if a woman married a man who was in debt, his creditors could not take her property to satisfy their claims if he had received nothing from her at marriage. In order to carry out the idea logically not even so much as a sheet should have gone with the bride, and indeed one case is recorded where the lady presented herself in puns naturalibus at the great church in Birmingham. The minister was at first relactant to perform the ceremony under such conditions, but finding nothing in the rubric that would excuse him, finally united the couple. However, modesty forbade such a literal construction of the law in most cases, and resort was had to various expedients to obviate that necessity. Sometimes the bride stood in a closet or behind a cloth screen and put out her land; sometimes she wore a sheet or smock furnished by the bridegroom, and eventually it became the custom for the groom to furnish clothing for the bride, reserving title therea to himself.

ARIOUS TYPES TO BE SEEN AT DIFFERENT TIMES OF DAY.

The Horsey Girl in the Morning and Her Knowledge of Horses-Innings of line Gowns Later-Fashions Seen at the Garden Effects of the Show on Business.

The Horse Show girl makes her appearance this week at Madison Square Garden. She is very different at different times of the day. entirely different person from the young woman who drops in during the afternoon, and the radiant creature of the evening is as unlike the other two as though she belonged to another planet. But the girl is a part of the Horse from it the horses might play to empty houses preciate the real feature of the show, the horse through the week.

Morning finds the horsey girl at the show. only in the prizes, although their value is son She is rarely seen at any other time or elseintelligent on the subject of the horse and of an official judge. Other women may wait for the Horse Show as an occasion to don their | beside their regular pay, so that Horse Show gayest gowns and most stunning hats, their week is a profitable one for them. richest laces and furs: but the horsey girl abthe morning at the show.

horseback exercise. Her collar is of linen short enough to show heavy builded shoes of caliskin. Her trig waistcoat is sometimes of a vivid scarlet, which she calls tink, and her loose heavy gloves are of white dogskin, clas; ed once over the wrist and made with a gusset in the palm for driving. She is a very odd figure, this hersey girl, and of course she fits in with the ricture: but the tirical American worns has always put on her preitiest and most frivolous frocks to do honor to the horse, and it is difficult to admire the imported type, who talks of "good uns" and knows stable language like a book. She looks down on the butterflies of the show, and her conversation displays familiarity with pedigrees and stables.

She is quite likely to come back after lunchon to watch some special exhibit, but when the afternoon brings its to'clock crowd she vanishes and is seen no more. The afternoon of late the prettiest girls to the Garden. Of course there is none of the glitter that comes with the blaze of the electric lights. The 4-o'clock girl is as fluffy as the young person who has prereded her is severe. She will be fluttering with lace and lingling with a purse and a lorgnette swung over her neck. She talks society-horse which is altogether different from real-horslanguage. She only foreshadows the glory of the gowns which will appear after dinner

There are some Horse Show enthusiasts who endeavor to make lightning changes between the afternoon and the night and exhibit tw distinct appearances at the Show each day A woman who can do this successfully for two or three days is quite likely to regard the show as an affliction after it is passed. The week one gay whirl of luncheons, dinners and suppers at the hotels, and this with constant changes of gowns makes a thorough doing of the short as difficult a performance as the feats of the champion jumpers and the high steppers in the ring and quite as worthy of a rosette. Lady's the height of the siege to ask the Ministers maids are all overworked during the week at The entire town feels the effect of the Horse

Show. It gives a distinct beom to trade in every department. Dressmakers and tailors and milliners have been rushed with work for weeks, and when the first day dawns it finds the hotels crowded with people in from their Westchester and Long Island homes for the occasion, as well as the throngs of out-of-town sightseers. The jewellers' shop windows fill up with all sorts of horse trappings and onblems done in gold and silver and gems. There Some unwritten law allows men to dres

loudly during this week at the Garden Not only are the waistcoats resplendent but the scarlet and blue and violet. His fob, cuff links and pin will all show some equine emblem. Even his card and cigar case will have a little medallion in color showing the usual whip, shoe, stirrup and whiffletree that give them the character of the occasion. Invariably the show brings out some new designing coachimetersteed in efficiency. links and pin will all show some equine emblem the show brings out some new design in a coaching cost for men. The loose, bagg-backed, saucer-buttoned coat that almost trailed upon the ground and worn with the exaggerated bellcrowned hat has given place to a more reasonably fashioned garment, discreetly dark in color, the buttons small and of bone matching the cloth in preference to pearl. Some of the and are thus capable of double duty in bad weather. The extreme bell hat was worn by be seen this week at the Garden. The coachman type of face that many men affect so successfully that they might be mistaken for their own grooms is seen at its glory at the show It is difficult to explain what produces the effect. It is something more than the closely shaved face that suggests the actor or th clergyman. It goes with a stocky, heavy build

Horse Show week is a busy and prolitable time with the florists. Many of the Broadway dealers decorate their windows with representations of the horse, garlanded each day with fresh blossoms. The chrysanthemum is the Horse Show flower It comes to town tens of thousand strong for the week of the festival. While the violet is worn by women exclusively at the Horse Show as elsewhere, the man who escorts her will display a huge, ragged white blossom in his coat, although after the week fashion decrees a quieter boutonnière. The chrysanthenium blooms on tables and as house decorations during the week and is used as a presentation flower, for it is at its best and has the place of honor. A rather pretty custom that has gained popul

larity in the last few seasons is the interchange of gifts as souvenirs of the week's entertaining. The owner who is successful in landing the blue ribbons will give lavish dinner favors in silver and gold. One always liberal and always lucky horseman has ordered for each of his twelve guests to be dined one evening a small loving cup of silver, just large enough to hold a bunch of flowers at each plate These cups are ornamented with a group of riding equipments in bright enamel and are engraved with the date and place of the dinner At the hotels the chefs have been busy devising new conceits in the way of ices and menu cards for the various events. Horse heads of chocolate ice cream with bright tinsel reins and bridle, and tiny blue ribbon bows, are designed for one luncheon, where the table will be set as a horseshoe, with many pinkshaded electric candles. Menus with elever reproductions in color of English sporting prints are a novelty, and will be used at a breakfast where silver-mounted riding crops wil

WOMENATTHE HORSE SHOW open-eyed ones there may be seen actors, clergymen, authors and college men. Professional beauties in every walk, including that new and wonderful American type, the society "bounder," move along in the serried

ranks of the clothes parade. Eccentricities of attire humorous enough to suggest the make-up of a comic opera star furnish amusement for the boxholders Last year one wealthy Western widow exhibited white satin slippers beneath her dark dinner gown as she pressed onward in the throng with her escort. A man with a white silk The girl you see there in the morning is an beaver hat of ancient stamp and foreign vintage was another feature. College boys with exaggerated clothes of all sort come whooping to the show after some victory or defeat and execute flying wedges through the crowd

There is considerable quiet rivalry and no Show, nevertheless, whatever her phases, a little betting among the exhibitors. Th It is never without her, and were she to depart owners and the riders and drivers at least ap-There is a great deal of money at stake, not She is rarely seen at any other time or else-times considerable, but also on the sales which where, but she never misses the Garden while follow the show. Many horse buyers looking the equine exhibition is in progress. She is for fancy stock wait till the week at the Garden , and come on from other cities to purchase the takes an active interest in the animals, talking ribbon takers. The professional drivers and about points and classes with the confidence riders make considerable money and receive a liberal percentage on any prizes they land The horses are as eager to perform as though

jures all these frills and fluffy effects and re- they were actors waiting their cue. As the joices in the show because it enables her to blue resette is pinned to a winner's bridle don a strikingly sporty costume. She brought | tosses its head, curvets prettily as it turns and the things with her from London on her last | then with a beautiful burst of style goes about trip over, for nowhere in the New York shops | the ring fully recognizing its accomplish can be found such clothes as one will see in | ment and the applianse which it gains. In the stalls in the basement of the Garden wher The horsey girl's hat is severely straight- the animals are housed the true horse lovers brimmed and is apt to have leather bands will be found bending over the stall of so about the crown, finished with business like prize winner standing proudly among the little buckles suggesting a barness. Her bair | framed trophies it has carried away from p is brushed back and braided as though for views shows. Baby Shetlands look up with soft eyes to acknowledge the caresses and adand her tailor gown of English cheviet, and miring exclamations of their friends, the wome and children who never tire of looking at them,

REMARKS ABOUT JIM'S WIFE.

Her Ways and Her Treatment of Neighborly Interest in a Telegram.

Jim's vife hasn't taken no perceivance he since my brother went away an' I ain't ayin' it's because I have no men folks around, either. I leave spiteful remarks like that to my neighbors, an' they do say mean things ebout that woman.

cock about that yellow touzled hair of hers. or say she'd put on her Sunday best any day in the week if she thought new folks wuz a commit found. They say that she just winds in around that little finger of hers an' there's many in our church what pities Jim. They say she's dreadful extravagant, buyin' new libbons an' things for every new dress instead of fixin' things over. That's what the neighpers say I don't say so revself; never mind shat I now think 'way down in my heart. avainst my neighbors, and dim's wife she lives right next door, "I will say that she's curious. My brother

hadn't no more'n reached the house when

ding's wife came over to return a cup of sugar which sile said she borrowed last summer iida't. I fille't iske no notice ez to her owia' me any suchi. Now tain't nutcheral for any like, to return borrowed things any more dossed.

"Josh Indians see is learnin the tele-graph business, says I. 'an payin' his way by deliverin' messages, I lear.'
"Your hearin', said Jim's wife, 'is ez good ez your eyesight.'
'I hesitated again because Jim's wife had a tone I didn't like. Some people do have it natcherally though, an' I didn't say nothin' about it.

about it.

"I thought he might been a-bringin' you a
telegram,' said I.

"Why, of course, he might,' said Jim's wife,
'or he might a been makin' a social call seein'
ez how his mother was my mother's second "That's the way Jim's wife talked, an' she went into fambly history so far that I couldn't get her back to the telegram. I don't know yet what was in that telegram. Since my brother left she min't taken no perceivance of me. I don't harbor it up against her an' I don't say spiteful things about her like some of the neighbors, but considerin' that we're both Methodists it does seem ez if Jim's wife was just a leetie bit distant. Jest a little bit you understand, but laws, I've too much to do to bother my head much about my neighbors."

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Columbia. Undoubtedly the most picturesque exhibit of the show is the throng of visitors who each might move laboriously along the "Ciotheswalk," as it has been called. The crowd is so great that progress is slow, but this seems to please the majority, as it gives them an opportunity to observe the boxes and consult the numbered lists to ascertain the names of the occupants. Very little attention is paid to what is going on in the ring. Some special excitement within the rail or the crash of impers going over the barriers is all that will call their attention from the human show in the first tier. This Horse Show procession accompolitan and picturesque. Besides the

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GASTRONOMIC NOTES.

on account of their vague directions. No formulas should be given with greater precision, and the exact proportions of the various ingredients should be stated. Even when this is done, general directions are likely to be given in such involved phraseology that to one unfamiliar with cooking processes they assume the appearance of complicated puzzles. An Englishman has recently written a treatise in which he seeks to elucidate all that is obscure in dietary formulas as they are usually given in cook books. It is his object to remedy their defects, to make any recipe intelligible and easily carried out. A good example of how he effects his purpose is found, in his detailed explanation of a bechamel sauce, one of the standard white sorts. In order to show wherein the Englishman's system differs that the Indian that the Englishman's system differs that she is frequently made to slively a track of the standard white sorts. In order to show wherein the Englishman's system differs that the incomplete that she thinks she should be spared. It is the same with a giass of milk that she likes to drink before going to be show wherein the Englishman's system differs that the incomplete that she thinks she should be spared. It is the same with a giass of milk that she likes to drink before going to be show wherein the Englishman's system differs. on account of their vague directions. No houses at which she visits hot-water bottles and show wherein the Englishman's system differs from that of the average cook book compiler it will be necessary to give the formula for this sauce as it appears in a culinary work which is considered a standard authority. This recipe is as follows: "Make a white sauce, using for liquor one-half each of rich white stock and milk, or use stock alone. A slice of onion, carrot and turnip should be fried in the butter before the flour is added." It is very clear that no novice could concoct a bechame! sauce by following such directions. This is the way to then usual. Put Jim's wife ain't that kind | the Englishman explains the making of it; "Foundation: Butter, one ounce; flour, one Greece and the Ionian Islands, is a partial faildressed just or claborate or if she wur goin' for the opery in the city. She had on everything she owned except her piano scarf which her cousin in fieston sert on to her. I hever see such fixin's outside a church sociable or a show. She had on her two rings and her hair watch chain and her instation tortoose shell comb which she got by sendin' on six new subscriptions for than magazine that tells how to make home the matirial out of odds and ends and letter and flour, which should her leweiry for me? She seen my brother come to the house and she came over to make an effect on him. I told him just what all the neighbors said about h. after she wur gone, begin correctly not to criticise her myself, for I don't want to prejudice rain against her. Yes, it is sorry to say he kinder took to shin's wife. He said her har was fashionable, as if any one could hee such faded-out yellow staff. ounce. Liquid: Milk, rather over balf pint. ure this year, owing to the attacks of milder. well, sir, do you suppose Jim's wife put on the law jewing for me? She seem my brother come to the house an' she came over to make an effect on him 1 told him jus' what all the neighbors said about h r, after she wuz gone, ben' erreful not to criticise her myself, for I don't want to prejudice fam against her Yes, i'm sorry to say he kinder took to dim's wife les and her har was fashonable, as if any one could like saich faded-out yellow simf!

"Well, sir, do you suppose Jim's wife and end by assuming a sort of honeycombed appearance. When it does this the milk can be added gradually. With the first few drops the sorry to say he kinder took to dim's wife les and her har was fashonable, as if any one could like saich faded-out yellow simf!

"Well, sir, do you suppose Jim's wife and end by assuming a sort of honeycombed appearance. When it does this the milk can be added gradually. With the first few drops the constance of the butter and flour will alter, becoming stiff like dough. Into this each successive addition of milk should be well stirred, so that no lumps may form. The pan should be withdrawn from over the fire every time milk is added, the sauce beaten and stirred until quite smooth, and then, and not until a suppose the successive addition of milk should be withdrawn from over the fire every time milk is added, the sauce beaten and stirred until quite smooth, and then, and not until until quite smooth, and then, and not until then, returned to the fire to thicken before is in, and the sauce both well thickened and free from lumps, it may be allowed to boil or until-and this is a sure sign of a starchy sauce being cooked-when drawn with the spoon from the sides of the saucepan it falls from these in such a way as to leave spaces upon them quite blank and clean. If the sauce has

> Americans are somewhat proud, and justly so, of the cookery and service of the dining cars of American railways. That the fare should be the best in the world, as regards variety of Viands, is obvious, inasmuch as the United States territory, offer a wide range of choice Nevertheless, as regards cookery and service on dining cars. Americans are behind the Russians, if the stories of travellers over the newly opened Siberian line are to be believed. They appear to be unanimous in praise of the feeding arrangements provided on traine de luxe of that transcontinental highway. In the way of light refreshments the tourist has a choice of a tempting array of appetizing dishes; delightful little meat patties, sandwiches of caviare, not the black granular sort which Americans accept as genuine, but the gray or white, which is never salted until served and is eaten with the addition of lemon juice, or moistened with the white wine of southern Russia, or with a mixture of

saily: (1.) The sufficient milk. This take the butter, previous to adding milk. This take off the raw taste. (2.) The gradual adding of the milk, off the fire, and the beating smoot the milk, off the fire, and the beating should be addition. (3.)

railway trans a quality of tea that is not found elsewhere outside of the boundaries of China.

It is said that of prosperous people in England a very large proportion pass one-third of their time at other people's houses. This custom is so largely abused that both hostesses and visitors are beginning to assume a hostile attitude each to the other, and are airing their grievances in the newspapers. So far the visitors appear to have the letter of the controversy possibly because they regard the subject from a commercial standpoint, as Labouchere has said that it is more costly to visit at an English country house than it to stop for the same of them was better of they cannot be subject from a commercial standpoint, as Labouchere has said that it is more costly to visit at an English country house than it to stop for the same of them was better of they greatly the carnot of the subject of the controversy possibly because they regard the subject from a commercial standpoint, as Labouchere has said that it is more costly to visit at an English country house than it to stop for the same of them was best of they greatly the carnot of the subject from a commercial standpoint, as Labouchere has said that it is more costly to visit at an English country house than it to stop for the same of them was best of the subject from a commercial standpoint, as Labouchere has said that it is more costly to visit at an English country house than it to stop for the same of them was backed on the strength of the controversy than the same of them was backed on the strength of the controversy to the same of the controversy to the same of the controversy to the same of the controversy to the controversy to the controversy to the same of the controversy to the same of the controversy to the co

Cook books or compilations of culinary re- English journal on the subject of 'The Griev-One of these social itinerants, in writing to an ipes are apt to be of little use to the novice | ances of a Guest," complains that in many of milk that she likes to drink before going to bed. That she is frequently made to sit with her back to the borses when taken for a drive is another of many grievances. Nothing shows more clearly the changed social conditions in Landaud than this acrimonions public clear is lent of the private relations of hest and visiter. It indoked in by Austrians it would be loved much a meride about a feel manifestation of the

use in their pudding and mince pies will be greatly restricted during the coming bolldays. The prop, the growth of which is confined to

TWO RESULTS AT GALVESTON The Disappearance of the Buzzards and of the Phate Lafite's Grove

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat "One of the most curious results of the great halveston storm," said a gentleman who has lived for a number of years in the tempestswept city, "was the total destruction of the buzzards. From time out of mind the lower end of the island has been a favorite haunt f these birds, and they could be seen there any day by the hundreds. After the storm it was generally supposed that they would flock to the scene of ruin, and the appearance of the noisome creatures was looked forward to as an inevitable finishing touch on the horrors of the great catastrophe. But, much to our surprise, none was to be seen, and since then I have been all over the island and find that they have completely disappeared.

A good many of the old-timers said they had and reheating between each addition. (3.) That the sauce must never be allowed to boil while there are any lumps in it, as a boiled lump can never be got out." This is the form in which every culinary receipt should be given in order to be helpful and intelligible to the taken refuge on the mainland and would be back again in a few days; but weeks have elapsed and none has appeared. The only explanation is that they either perished on the spot during that terrible night or were blown out to sea and drowned

"In speaking of the matter the other day an old fisherman told me of an almost similar occurrence off the coast of Florida. He said there was a small island below tedar here that was formerly a great resort for buzzards; in fact it was known among the natives as Buzzards cay ' For some reason or other the big birds made it their rendezvous and the spot was practically surrendered to them, One night, about ten years ago, a terrific tropical storm came sweeping up the coast, and this little island seemed to be directly in the path of the cyclone centre At any rate it was swept clean and the whole colony of buzzards were drowned. The fisherman told me that scores of them were washed up on the mainland, and not another one was ever seen on the cay. The new generation avoided it instinctively. Perhaps they have a way of handing down such traditions "

tion of lemon juice, or moistened with the white white of southern Russia, or with a mixture of smallots, with thin slices of bread and butter. Smoked goose flesh, pickled musirrooms, dried sturgeen, highly flavored slices of eags and dozens of other dainties are at the disposal of the traveller whose appetite is not sufficiently keen to enjoy more substantial dishes, such as chicken cutlets with macaroni, veal cutlets lemon flavored filets with sweet vegetable, savory ragouts and a number of cold dishes of fish, fowl and game. This is what is provided for the foreigner. In addition the flussian has his national dishes, for which the alien must cultivate a taste, such as cabbage soup, eaten with sour cream, fish and cabbage highly seasoned, cold boiled sucking pig, with horse radish sauce; roast mutten stuffed with buckwheat and puddings of black bread. In addition the country traversed by the railway offers a choice of game in senson, deer and bear meat, blackcock, grouse, smpe, woodcock. When it comes to sweets travelers and natives meet on common ground, for Russian pastry, confect and moulded into gretesque shapes, and wonderful tarts. For drink there is Russian bearty, contended distances of the vineyards of Spain and Portugal. Last, but not least, there is served on these Siberian railway trains a quality of tea that is not found elsewhere outside of the boundaries of China.

It is said that of prosperous people in England. "Speaking of the destruction wrought by the